

CARLISLE TELLS THE STORY.

Maintenance of the Public Credit, He Says, Demanded the Issues.

Government Had Exhausted All Other Means of Increasing the Reserve.

Withdrawal of Gold for Hoarding One of the Leading Causes of the Trouble.

EXPORTS REACHED BIG FIGURES.

Secretary Makes a Full Statement of the Circumstances That Led Up to the Loans of 1894, 1895 and 1896.

Washington, June 9.—The reply of John G. Carlisle, Secretary of the Treasury, to the inquiries of the sub-committee of the Finance of the United States Senate, charged with the investigation of the sale of bonds of the United States in the years 1894, 1895 and 1896, was made public to-day.

The Secretary traces the beginning of the trouble back to the closing year of President Harrison's administration. "Notwithstanding the most strenuous efforts by the department to maintain the \$100,000,000 reserve intact," he says, "the presentation of notes for redemption to procure gold for shipment abroad continued to such an extent that, on the 22d day of April, 1893, for the first time since the fund was established, it became necessary to use a part of it for redemption purposes, and it was reduced to \$95,432,357, but it was afterward increased by exchanges of other forms of currency for gold, so that on the 10th day of August it had been fully restored, and there was on hand \$103,884,250 in free gold, but it was reduced on the 11th day of January, 1894, to the sum of \$102,757,849."

"The cash balance then in the Treasury, excluding the current liabilities, but including the gold reserve and all subsidiary minor coins, was only \$85,961,402. Very little gold was being received on account of dues to the Government, and it was therefore impossible to increase the reserve without resorting to the sale of bonds, and under the authority conferred by the act of January 14, 1875, commonly known as the Redemption act."

"Quoting the provisions of law which authorized this course to be taken, Mr. Carlisle proceeds to state that on January 17, 1894, bids were invited for \$50,000,000 of 5 per cent bonds on or to be issued at 3 per cent basis. The proceeds of this sale amounted to the sum of \$58,990,017.03, which was paid into the Treasury in gold, coin and gold certificates. The circumstances which led to the next issue are then taken up."

"On March 6, 1894," he says, "after this sale had been completed, the free gold in the Treasury amounted to the sum of \$107,446,902, and after falling to \$52,180,500, on August 7, 1894, it was slowly replenished by voluntary exchanges of gold coin for United States notes and other currency by the banks and by small receipts of gold in the payment of dues to the Government until November 14, 1894, when it reached the sum of \$61,878,374."

"In the meantime, however, the frequent presentation of notes for redemption in gold to individuals and institutions not desiring it for export, clearly indicated the existence of a feeling of uneasiness in the financial market, and the Treasury was almost constantly at or near a rate which made it necessary to export gold to pay bills at their maturity, and, consequently, the withdrawal for shipment was steadily increased, and as the season was then approaching when in the usual course of trade and financial operations a large exportation of nearly necessary for the maintenance of the public credit, and the Treasury was in a position to meet the demand for gold by Congress in the act of July 14, 1890, and reported in the act of November 1, 1893, to meet again to the sum of \$50,000,000."

"One bid for the whole sum of \$50,000,000 'all or none,' upon the basis of 2-27/8 per cent, being the most advanced bid, was accepted for the Government that was made, was accepted, and the proceeds of the sale, \$58,338,500, were paid into the Treasury, according to the terms of the sale, and soon became evident, however, that the transaction had not been effectual to stop withdrawals of gold from the Treasury, and the Treasury was almost entirely, so far as could be ascertained, to a feeling of apprehension in the public mind, especially among holders of United States bonds abroad, which increased in intensity from day to day, until it reached the proportions of a panic, and the Treasury was in a position to meet the demand for gold by Congress in the act of July 14, 1890, and reported in the act of November 1, 1893, to meet again to the sum of \$50,000,000."

"In the afternoon there was some more ancient history. Mr. Miller was anxious to get before the jury the decree in the suit, something that Mr. Brooke fought bitterly. Said the Assistant District-Attorney: 'This jury is to be worn and wearied by the reading of a whole judgment roll, because Mr. Brooke insists on it. All we want is the decree.'"

"I contend the entire record should be kept out as irrelevant," said Mr. Brooke. "It wouldn't be right to this defendant to read the most important part of the record. Recorder Goff labored with Mr. Brooke. Well, merely from motives of humanity towards this jury, I'll accept your Honor's suggestion and put my objection to the introduction of the decree."

He proceeded to do it in an elaborate speech, but the Court limited the decree just the same, and Mr. Miller began to drone away. After that, patient Bliss was brought back to the witness stand, which was mumbled off while the jurors fanned themselves and watched the clock.

"After Mrs. Bliss received her share in gross, what became of the balance?" asked the recorder, referring to the arrangement of Livingston's estate. This stirred up all the old argument of the Chamberlain's office into court. This clerk testified that at the time of Mrs. Bliss's death the sum in the Chamberlain's hands was not far from \$70,000.

Mrs. Fleming's inheritance. The witness said that Mrs. Fleming had called at the Chamberlain's office during the latter part of 1888 and had a talk about the fund, but he could not recall the conversation. "Did any attorney come to see you about the money?" asked the Prosecutor. The objections of the defense to this were so strenuous that it brought Mr. McIntyre to his feet with a first-rate manifestation of indignant impatience. "Is this going to be denied?" he demanded. "Never mind. You ask your questions; we'll make our answers," answered Gratz Nathan. "Finally it was developed that Messrs. Nathan and Shaw, of Mrs. Fleming's counsel, had been there. 'Have you paid any money out of this fund?' was Mr. McIntyre's next venture. 'No,' said Mr. Nathan. 'If Mr. Nathan and Mr. Shaw say they were not acting for this defendant,' said the Recorder, 'I can't see the reason for these pale objections. There must be something behind it that you don't want to disclose.' 'Why don't you bring the order of the court authorizing the payment of the money?' snapped Mr. Shaw. 'Trying to prove the payment of the money without producing the order of the



Strange Girl at Bellevue is Winnie Osborn.

The girl is Winnie Osborn, and her father, a lawyer, lives in Oakland City, Ind. She went to the Park Avenue Hotel at 6 o'clock Monday evening, having driven from the Baltimore and Ohio station in a cab.

At midnight gas was detected issuing from her room. She was aroused and taken to Bellevue by two men and one woman, all servants in the hotel. Monday the police received a telegram from W. S. Webb, Marshal of Oakland City, directing that Winnie Osborn, seventeen years old, be arrested for stealing \$500.

Of the stolen money but \$340.85 remained in the girl's possession. When asked for the remaining \$159, she said she had lost it in running for a train at Cincinnati. The girl said she intended sailing for Europe, as she had friends in London. She begged the detective not to send her back to Oakland, but to Princeton, Ind., where her sister lives.

"IS THIS YOUR WORK?"

(Continued from First Page.)

again, and in order to straighten it out as a matter of fact, the Court was brought in to prove that Mrs. Bliss had provided Livingston's will and been duly appointed guardian of her child. Mrs. Fleming, naturally, thought what was offered was merely the record of the proceedings against Livingston's estate, a quarter of a century ago. The record was admitted and Bliss went on the stand again.

A Bone of Contention. "Do you know the amount received by Mrs. Bliss as guardian for her daughter?" the prosecutor asked.

Again Mr. Brooke objected. "I want to show," said the Assistant District-Attorney, "that this money came into the possession of Mrs. Bliss for the benefit of her child, but that she had used it and it became a source of dissension between mother and daughter."

"We object," said Mr. Brooke, solemnly. "It is uncharitable to the dead and has financial operations, and the Treasury was in a position to meet the demand for gold by Congress in the act of July 14, 1890, and reported in the act of November 1, 1893, to meet again to the sum of \$50,000,000."

"The question was allowed, and Bliss answered in the affirmative. "Do you know in what form of investment the funds received by Mrs. Bliss were placed?"

"I do not know. I guess the records in the hands of the Court would show it. 'What was the consideration in that assignment?'"

"Don't remember." "Do you recall any proceeding brought in the Supreme Court by this defendant?"

"Yes." The decree in the suit of Tucker against Livingston was introduced. It involved the sale of the Livingston property, and its proceeds were to be paid to the children of the deceased, and the money that the prosecution claims was the motive for the murder of Mrs. Bliss.

Dry-as-Dust Evidence. In the afternoon there was some more ancient history. Mr. Miller was anxious to get before the jury the decree in the suit, something that Mr. Brooke fought bitterly.

Said the Assistant District-Attorney: "This jury is to be worn and wearied by the reading of a whole judgment roll, because Mr. Brooke insists on it. All we want is the decree."

"I contend the entire record should be kept out as irrelevant," said Mr. Brooke. "It wouldn't be right to this defendant to read the most important part of the record. Recorder Goff labored with Mr. Brooke. Well, merely from motives of humanity towards this jury, I'll accept your Honor's suggestion and put my objection to the introduction of the decree."

He proceeded to do it in an elaborate speech, but the Court limited the decree just the same, and Mr. Miller began to drone away. After that, patient Bliss was brought back to the witness stand, which was mumbled off while the jurors fanned themselves and watched the clock.

"After Mrs. Bliss received her share in gross, what became of the balance?" asked the recorder, referring to the arrangement of Livingston's estate. This stirred up all the old argument of the Chamberlain's office into court. This clerk testified that at the time of Mrs. Bliss's death the sum in the Chamberlain's hands was not far from \$70,000.

Mrs. Fleming's inheritance. The witness said that Mrs. Fleming had called at the Chamberlain's office during the latter part of 1888 and had a talk about the fund, but he could not recall the conversation.

"Did any attorney come to see you about the money?" asked the Prosecutor. The objections of the defense to this were so strenuous that it brought Mr. McIntyre to his feet with a first-rate manifestation of indignant impatience. "Is this going to be denied?" he demanded.

"Never mind. You ask your questions; we'll make our answers," answered Gratz Nathan. "Finally it was developed that Messrs. Nathan and Shaw, of Mrs. Fleming's counsel, had been there. 'Have you paid any money out of this fund?' was Mr. McIntyre's next venture. 'No,' said Mr. Nathan. 'If Mr. Nathan and Mr. Shaw say they were not acting for this defendant,' said the Recorder, 'I can't see the reason for these pale objections. There must be something behind it that you don't want to disclose.' 'Why don't you bring the order of the court authorizing the payment of the money?' snapped Mr. Shaw. 'Trying to prove the payment of the money without producing the order of the

what it was about; I didn't want to hear it."

"Did Mrs. Bliss say about her daughter?" "Nothing she hadn't said for fifteen years," said Bliss, looking woful and disgusted at the difficulty of avoiding the truth.

McIntyre Gets Some Truth. It was getting pretty warm by this time. Mr. Miller, who has not the steam of his associates, was done up between the contumacy of the witness and the objections of his opponent, and Mr. McIntyre jumped fiercely to his relief.

"Do you remember having called at the District-Attorney's office?" he exclaimed, shaking his finger at Bliss as though he wanted to shake him.

"Yes." "You remember you made a statement?" "I remember I made a statement." "Did you hear or do you remember now what the difficulty was between those two women?"

"I didn't pay any attention. It had been going on that way for twenty years." "Do you remember sitting in the room and angrier at the way for fifteen years?" "No," said Bliss, looking woful and disgusted at the difficulty of avoiding the truth.

The defense's protest that Wilkes had nothing to do with the case did not prevail, and the witness said that he had known him for several years, and admitted having seen him frequently in the company of the defendant at her home.

"Do you remember one evening, several days before the death of Mrs. Bliss, Mrs. Bliss saying to the defendant that Ferdinand Wilkes was the father of the unborn child?"

Lawyer's protest would not save the witness from answering, so he answered, "No, I don't remember that that you had witnessed such a conversation?" "I can't remember," was the solemn response.

The Memory That Failed. "When did your memory fail?" sneered Mr. McIntyre.

"Six months ago," said the witness, waking up sufficiently to be impudent. "What caused it to fail?" "I guess."

"Now give me your best recollection, Mr. Bliss," said Mr. McIntyre, "about the conversation in the Colonial Hotel that night?"

"Oh, it was the same thing all the time; peck and quarrel for twenty years. I didn't pay any attention. I didn't charge my mind with it."

"Do you remember saying this to your wife: 'For some time past I have had fears for her safety and I have been thinking of receiving anything sent you?'"

"No." "Do you remember Mrs. Fleming saying to her, 'For God's sake, let me be; don't bother me?'"

"I don't remember." "But you remember going to Mr. Miller's office?"

"How old was your wife when she died?" "I don't remember." "What was her name; do you remember that?"

"Yes, Evalina." By this time Bliss was very miserable. He said his statement, and Mr. Miller, in his chair, and though his face was stubbornly set, he could not hide his disapproval. The perspiration stood out on his head and he stammered and drooled when he spoke.

Mr. McIntyre questioned the witness about his statement, and Mr. Miller, in his chair, and though his face was stubbornly set, he could not hide his disapproval. The perspiration stood out on his head and he stammered and drooled when he spoke.

"Do you remember making the statement that I repeated to you in the District-Attorney's office?"

"She got right up," persisted the witness. "Do you remember that it was in your statement, as I have put it to you, said Mr. McIntyre almost threateningly. 'I don't care if it was, said the witness. 'You made a statement, said Mr. Miller. 'Was what you said true or untrue?'"

"Is it proper," sorrowfully protested Brooke, "that the District-Attorney should attack his own witness?"

The Court sustained this objection. "She wasn't at the house, where her dead mother was, was she?" said the relentless McIntyre.

The witness did not have to answer that. "Have you told us all about your conversation with her?" asked Mr. McIntyre. "All I remember."

"Didn't you say to her that morning, when you told her that her mother was dead, Alice was that your work?"

"I didn't say to her that morning, or to anybody else."

"Well, when did you say it?" "I don't know," said the witness. "After a long debate, Bliss said that his remark to his stepdaughter on the morning of the funeral was, 'Alice, did you poison your mother?' and she said, 'No, I don't.'"

"Why did you ask her that?" "I don't know," said the witness. "Was that all?"

"I wanted to know." "That's all," said Mr. McIntyre, with a contemptuous look at the witness and a triumphant one at the other. The witness was a wreck; his last answers could hardly be heard, and he seemed on the point of collapse. The Recorder told him to proceed with the cross-examination. They asked to be allowed to put it off until morning on the score of the lateness of the hour.

"I ask you to instruct this witness not to talk to anybody about his testimony in the meantime," said the Assistant District-Attorney significantly.

An Order Not Obeyed. "The cross-examination will go on now," said the Recorder. "We can take another hour. Proceed, gentlemen." "I decline to cross-examine the witness now," said Brooke.

"Call the next witness, then," said the Recorder. Brooke sprang to time and found fault with the Assistant District-Attorney's request for an instruction to the witness.

"I have never entered a word to this man in my life, nor he to me," protested Brooke. The Recorder said he had no right to give an instruction, and again ordered the examination to proceed.

"Do you mean to say that I have to cross-examine this man now?" asked Brooke. "I have made my ruling, Mr. Brooke," said the Recorder coolly. "Do you wish to object to the witness?"

"I do, but I want until to-morrow to do it," said Brooke. "We require an opportunity to look over the testimony in order to be sure of what it is, as there may be disputes as to what he has said. It is the usual hour for adjournment, and we ask your Honor, with all respect, to give us until that time."

At last the Recorder consented on the ground urged by Brooke and let the witness go after ordering him to be on hand at 10 o'clock to-morrow. Unless all signs fail, there will be a very lively session in the Fleming case to-day.

THE WORRYING OF BLISS

How the Court Spectators Regarded Yesterday's Act in the Murder Trial Drama.

By Edgar Saltus.

The Recorder is just but human. There is a rumor abroad that he hopes Mrs. Fleming will be acquitted. There could then be no appeal. It may have been that rumor, the effects of such message as the Tombs provides, temperamental malady, or it may have been all three combined, which made the prisoner show yesterday fresh as paint and convivial as before. The microscopic traces of emotion which she exhibited at the close of Monday's session

had vanished, and it was with the air of a woman with a future that she distributed the smiles of a woman with a past. For the present she is evidently determined to treat idle gossip with the contempt which it deserves. After all, why not?

Mr. Bliss, her stepfather, a gentleman completely Pickwickian, was put on the stand and left there while the will of the defendant's nominal father, Robert Swift Livingston, was being introduced. The process took forever. During it the proceedings from criminal turned civil in every sense of the word. For the second time since its inception the case of the People versus Mary Alice Almont Fleming became a real trial, and not a melodrama speeded with farce. As a consequence, illustrations in the gymnastics of yawning were resumed.

Newspaper men read their own stories instead of taking notes. Those stories the spectators converted into facts. Behind their palm leaves the jurors gaped at ease. The pretty sister of the defendant smiled in sweet resignation. The defendant murmured: "Now come what tidings may. Nor was there a sail in sight." Mr. Nathan, Mr. Brooke's associate, spoke in that warrior's stand. Dr. O'Sullivan was replaced by Mr. Miller.

Lonely and Hentled Bliss. For nearly two mortal hours, without any one to speak to, did Mr. Bliss sit on that stand. He was lonely and hot. When finally Mr. Miller remembered him and tried to make amends, he had grown quite peevish. A clerk from the County Clerk's office was called and sat motionless and silent until anybodies must have supervened.

Meanwhile Mr. Miller soliloquized. Occasionally there was a dialogue between the Recorder and Mr. Nathan. Now and then Mr. Brooke said a word. Finally the will was admitted. Mr. Miller read it to the jury. At the end of a half hour they were still awake. He read them other documents, then he put Mr. Bliss back on the stand. The moment the old gentleman got comfortably seated he put him off.

During all this time it had become evident that whatever the Recorder's desires may be, he has no intention of promoting them. He ruled against Mr. Nathan, and when Mr. Brooke took a hand, invariably he ruled against him.

On the monotony of the proceedings heat placed its accent. There were pauses, too, when the session lengthened, spaced it with intervals of absolute repose. One day you forgot you were in a Turkish bath you fancied yourself in Philadelphia.

Then, abruptly, when anxiety was complete, yawning ceased. Mr. Miller, who had been trying unsuccessfully for a while to entertain Mr. Bliss with little stories affecting his stepdaughter's morality, was interrupted by Mr. McIntyre.

A Vanished Memory. Neglected there for hours, put on and off at any one's pleasure, Mr. Bliss had revenged himself by forgetting everything he was expected to remember. It was these forgotten recollections that Mr. McIntyre undertook to recall. He jumped at him, wrestled with him, threw him down and, by main strength, if that is not too strong a term, he brought him back to the witness stand. The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

The Recorder's presence there would have been a ringing round of applause. But no witness was the prisoner's composure affected. She knew or appeared to know the idea of poison had been put in her stepfather's head by the physician's diagnosis, supported by the coroner's report. Apart from that episode, it was, legally speaking, a dies non. Colloquially there was nothing done.

GOWNS AND SKIRTS

and Corset Covers and Drawers—everything in the Muslin Underwear way—have been price-touched for this great June Sale as you never saw them before.

You can buy now for the needs of the whole season and save money. At times yesterday we could not wait on all of you promptly. We will be better prepared for you to-day.

GOWNS

Gowns of good, strong muslin, 24 spaced pleats in yoke, pleated back, full sleeves, cambric ruffle on neck, yoke and sleeves, 54 in. long, 50c.

Good, heavy muslin Gowns, mother-hub-bard yoke of 60 fine pleats, turned down collar, cuffs and collar fancy stitched, ribbon bow on neck, 60c.

Empire Gowns, of fine cambric, trimmed with embroidery and beading \$1.

Empire Gowns of fine cambric, trimmed with lawn ruffle, edged with Valenciennes lace, \$1.50.

Other styles up to \$18.

SKIRTS

Umbrella Skirts of good muslin, lawn ruffle, trimmed with Hamburg embroidery, \$1 each.

Fine cambric Umbrella Skirts, fine lawn ruffle, trimmed with insertion and edge, \$2 each.

Umbrella Skirts of good muslin, fine lawn ruffle, trimmed with wide embroidery \$2. Same in cambric, \$2.

Umbrella Cambric Sk